

F390

-581

390
S81
Copy 1

Compliments of
N. P. Houx,
Publisher

Biography of
Private Alfonso Steele

Only Survivor of the
Battle of San Jacinto

Together with Mr. Steele's Account of
the Campaign and Fight, and the
Official Report of

Gen. Sam Houston

With Complete Roster of the Commands
Composing the Little Army.

Mexia Texas

Published by N. P. Houx
For Mr. Steele.

1906

Price 25 Cents,





ALFONSO STEELE

The Only Survivor of the Battle of San Jacinto.

F 390
S 81

PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT.

The following pages contain a short sketch of the life of Mr. Alfonso Steele, of Mexia, Texas, who is the last survivor of the Battle of San Jacinto, together with an official report of said great battle, submitted by Gen. Sam Houston to the president of the republic of Texas. It is published for Mr. Steele in order that the correct statement of the great battle might be preserved to future generations, and in order that those who might wish to secure a copy containing the roster of the brave men who fought the final battle for Texas Independence might do so at a minimum cost. The work is well worth the price and should be in the library of every patriotic Texan.

N. P. Houx, Publisher

*Gift
N. P. Houx
1911*

ALFONSO STEELE

A Brief Sketch of His Life, and Account of the Great Battle. Told by Himself.

I was born in Hardin County, Kentucky, April 9, 1817; lived there until I was seventeen years old. I had nothing there, and decided I would start out for myself and make something; so I left Kentucky in September, 1834; went down the Mississippi river on a boat, and landed at Lake Providence, La., where I hired to a man by the name of Richardson. I worked there until November, 1835. I then joined Captain Daggett's company of volunteers and started for Texas; crossed the Sabine between Christmas and New Year; marched straight on to Washington on the Brazos river, which was then headquarters for the Texans. We disbanded when we reached Washington, because Texas had not yet declared her independence.

Part of the company remained in Washington; some went back home. I remained in Washington until independence was declared. I will say right here that I hired to a man named Roberts, who ran a hotel. I ground corn on a steel mill to make bread for the men who signed the Declaration of Texas Independence.

A small body of men under Joe Bennett came along. I joined them and started for San Antonio to join Travis. We got as far as the Colorado river; there we got news that the

Alamo had fallen. We then moved down the river and fell in with Gen. Sam Houston, close to Beeson's Crossing on the Colorado. There the different squads were organized into companies. Captain Bennett was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, and James Gillespie was my Captain; Mat Finch, First Lieutenant. Colonel Sherman was our regimental commander. We stayed here two or three days and then took up our line of march for the Brazos. We went into the Brazos bottom right opposite Goose's and camped on a lake and stayed several days.

Santa Anna was following us all this time, and he camped at San Felipe, which was a few miles below us. Houston had spies out on the opposite side of the river, watching his movements. These spies reported to Houston that about 1900 of the Mexicans had struck out across the country toward Harrisburg. We were ordered to prepare to march. We crossed the Brazos at Goose's in a small boat called the "Yellowstone." We marched on to Harrisburg, going down Buffalo Bayou on the north side. Santa Anna had gone on the south side.

When we reached Harrisburg we learned that Santa Anna had burned the town and gone on. We camped right opposite Harrisburg, and when we camped Deaf Smith dropped on our trail and captured a Mexican courier. From him we learned that Santa Anna was ahead of us.

We left a guard behind at Harrisburg to protect the women and children and property, and Mr. William P. Zuber, now living in Austin, Texas, was a member of the guarding party and was thereby prevented from being in the battle of San Jacinto.

We crossed the Bayou as fast as we could, for we had but one little old leaky boat to cross in. There we got on Santa Anna's trail and followed it until after we crossed Vince's Bayou, marching all night.

We quit Santa Anna's trail when we crossed Vince's Bayou, we turning north, he east. About sun-up we were halted to get something to eat. About the time we got our fires kindled and some beaves shot down, the scouts came

dashing in and said the enemy were just over the ridge. We were immediately ordered to arms and to move on. We camped on Buffalo Bayou, just above the junction of the San Jacinto river and the Bayou. Some more beeves were driven up and killed and we went to cooking and eating.

There was a body of Mexicans in a little grove about 300 yards northeast of us, who kept up a constant fire on us all the time we were cooking and eating, but they did no damage. Two of our men slipped out through the grass to see if they could get close enough to shoot them. They discovered a little sail boat sailing up the bayou. They hid in the grass and waited until it got even with them. They then rose up and ordered them ashore. They saw it was manned by Mexicans, who jumped out on the opposite side and swam ashore and left the boat. One of the men gave his gun to his comrade and swam in and steered it right up to our camp. It was loaded with flour, meal and salt. Houston placed a guard over it and sent the surgeons in to see if it had been poisoned. They pronounced it all right; so it was issued out to us. This was the first bread we had had in some time. We had left our cooking utensils at Harrisburg, so we had nothing to cook bread in. We made it up in tin cups and roasted it in the ashes or rolled it on sticks and cooked it that way. We feasted that day—the 20th.

In the evening Sherman took what cavalry we had and gave their cavalry a little skirmish and got one man wounded. He crowded them so close that the Mexicans put their infantry out, and consequently we were ordered out in battle line. Sherman had orders to not bring on a general attack, so he withdrew.

Then we rested easy until after dinner on the 21st. About sunrise on the 21st Santa Anna received about 500 additional troops under Cos. After dinner on the 21st we received orders to prepare for battle. We advanced in the following order: Houston, with artillery in the center, the cavalry on the right and Sherman on the left. The Mexicans had thrown up breastworks out of their baggage about one hundred yards south of a point of timber, where they had stationed their

artillery. Santa Anna's right wing was placed in a thick grove of timber.

When we got up pretty close, General Houston sent word to Colonel Sherman to attack this position. We were ordered to move forward and hold our fire until orders were given. When we got up within sixty or seventy yards we were ordered to fire. Then all discipline, so far as Sherman's regiment was concerned, was at an end. We were all firing as rapidly as we could; and as soon as we fired every man went to reloading, and he who first got his gun reloaded moved on, not waiting for orders. I got my gun loaded and rushed on into the timber and fired again. When the second volley was poured into them in that timber they broke and ran. As soon as I got my gun loaded again I ran on a little in front of our men and threw up my gun to shoot, when I was shot down. Dave Rusk was standing by me when I was shot. He told some of the men to stay with me, but I told him, "No, take them on."

One of our own men in passing asked me if he could take my pistol, but by this time I was bleeding at the nose and mouth so I couldn't speak; so he just stooped down and got it and went on. After laying there awhile I managed to get to a sitting posture and drink some water, I had in a gourd. This stopped the blood from coming from my nose and mouth. While I was sitting thus one of our men who had been lying behind came along and asked me if I was wounded. I told him I was, and he said, "I will stay with you, then." I told him, "All right: please go and bring me a gourd of water." While he was gone after the water I got up to see if I could walk. I had lost so much blood when I had walked five or six steps I got blind and couldn't see. I sat down by a little sapling. After sitting there a few minutes I could see again. About this time the fellow got back with the gourd of water. Just as he went to hand me the water a couple of Mexicans came running toward us. I suppose they had hid in the grass until our men had passed, and were now running back to get out of the way. When they got in about twenty steps of us they saw us and threw up their hands and began to

“jabber” something. I said to the fellow with me, “Shoot one of them Mexicans.” He said, “I can’t do it; they want to surrender.” I said, “I don’t want any more prisoners; hand me my gun and I will shoot one of them.” He handed me my gun (which was lying where I had fallen) and I shot one of them down; the other one ran off. The fellow said, “It won’t do for us to stay here in this timber.” I said, “Well, you can go; I can’t.” “I will go and get you a horse and carry you out,” he said. He went and got a horse and carried me out and put me among a lot of dead Mexicans. I was so blind I could hardly see anything and I sat down on a dead Mexican. While I was sitting there some of our regulars who had stayed at the Mexican breastworks and were sticking their bayonets through the wounded Mexicans came along and one of them had his bayonet drawn to stick through me, when Gen. Tom Green, who belonged to the artillery corps, stopped him. Then I was put on a horse and started towards our camp. No one went with me, but the horse carried me in all right. That night I was carried across the bayou to De Zavalla’s residence, which he had given up as a hospital.

My Experience in the Hospital.

Drs. Phelps and Reagan put me on a pallet on the floor and took my shirt off and tore it up and made a bandage and put it around my body under my arms. The next day my body was swollen and hurting me. I told the Doctor it was too tight. “Let it alone; it will have to stay there,” he said. I took my knife, cut it off, threw it on the floor, and said, “Doctor, there is your bandage.” He put another one on. I told him if he put it on tight like the other one I would cut it off.

My diet was crackers and sweetened vinegar. They fed me on that until I got so weak I couldn’t get up. I came to the conclusion that they would starve me to death if I didn’t get something to eat. There was a fine garden there and plenty of vegetables in it. Thomas Johnson waited on me.

I asked him every day what they were cooking. He told me on this day they were cooking cabbage. The doctors took their meals upstairs, but they had to come through the room where I was to get up there.

As Dr. Phelps passed through on his way to dinner I asked him if I couldn't eat a few cabbage. He said, "No, not a bite."

When Johnson came in with my crackers and vinegar I said, "The Doctor says it will not hurt me to eat a few of those cabbage, Johnson; so bring me in a few of them." He brought the cabbage, and just as I finished eating them the Doctor came down. When he saw what I had been eating he said, "Have you been eating cabbage?" I said, "Yes, I have just finished eating a pretty good mess." He said, "Yes, and you will be dead by night." "I reckon you'll be glad of it," I said.

My nurse kept trotting in and out all evening to see if I was dying, but instead of dying I felt better than I had felt in a good while. I had now got myself to where Johnson wouldn't believe me. He told me they were cooking beans the next day. I wanted some of those beans, but didn't know how to get them. I said, "Johnson, I want you to be in the room with me when the doctors go up to dinner. When they came in I said, "Doctor, those cabbage didn't hurt me; may I have some beans to-day?" "I don't care what you eat," he said. "Thank you, sir," I replied. From then on I had a little of anything they had to eat, and I was soon able to get up.

Some time after this I, with several others, was moved down to Perkin's Island. Among the party was a wounded Mexican officer. Dr. Reagan went with us. We were here quartered in a house with side rooms on each side. I was placed in a room on one side and the Mexican on the other side. When we got there my wound was hurting me so I told Johnson to take off my shirt and see what was the matter with it. (The Doctor had been staying with that Mexican and neglecting Tom and myself for several days.) "Go tell

the Doctor to come here and tell me what to do." He sent word back for me to come in there.

"Put some red precipitate on it, Johnson; may be it is proud flesh." Johnson put it on and then put my shirt on. I had traded a few days before that for a derringer pistol. I got my pistol and put it under my pillow and lay down and waited. I thought he would pass out that way. After a little while he came along, and as soon as he stepped into the room I drew the pistol and told him to stand or I would kill him. I told him of all his meanness, and after I got through I said, "Now you go dog, and never speak to me again."

A few days after, he sent Johnson in to see me to try to make it up. I told Johnson to tell him to remember what I told him, and I had nothing more to do with him.

Two or three weeks after this, John Tom and I, both being able to travel, we left. We crossed over in a canoe to the north side, where we struck a well-to-do farmer, and Tom bought a pony and I gave my derringer and a little money for one, and we started to Washington bareback. On our way we had to pass by Donahue's. We had got out of bread, but we had meal; so we went to Donahue's to get a skillet to bake some bread (old man Tom Tumblestone, John Tom and myself). Donahue asked me where we were from. Tumblestone told him we were from Houston's army. "No," said Donahue; "no such men as you can bake bread in my skillet."

Tumblestone threw his gun on him and would have shot him if he had not jumped back into the house. The cause of Donahue's behavior as above related was due to the following incident, which occurred on our march down before the battle, the first night after we crossed the river:

The army was marching through a lane which passed in front of Donahue's house. General Houston was in front, and just as he got opposite the house Donahue stepped out on the porch and said, "General, I don't want you to camp on my land or cut my timber." General Houston said, "All right, Mr. Donahue, we'll not cut your timber." He then

turned to the men in front and said, "Make a gap in the fence by taking out two panels." They did so, and he then said, "Forward, march, and follow me!" He marched around the fence enclosing the house, and by the time he got back to the gap the whole army was inside the enclosure. Houston turned to his men and said, "Mr. Donahue does not want you to cut his timber, and if any one cuts a tree I'll punish him. Take the rails from that inside fence, but don't break the outside fence." So they took the rails and made fires. This, of course, made Donahue mad, and he stepped back in the house and gave expression to his feelings in very strong language.

After supper some of the boys proposed that they have a dance. "All right, if we can get the ladies." A dozen or more families were camped near, so some of the boys were sent to see if the ladies would come, which they agreed to do. While we were waiting for the ladies to get ready some of the boys went to see Mr. Donahue and said, "Mr. Donahue, we want you to move the furniture out of one or the rooms; we are going to have a dance here." "I'll not move a —— (using a very strong adjective) thing." "All right, we'll move them for you." So they took everything out of one of the rooms and piled it up in the hall. It was a double log house with a hall between. They danced nearly all night. I leave you to imagine how well Donahue enjoyed it. It was still fresh in his memory when we went to borrow his skillet. But I'll resume.

After Donahue refused to lend us his skillet, we started on to Washington. When we reached Washington I met an old man by the name of Lott, whom I had been acquainted with before I went into the army. He was keeping hotel there. He told me to make his house my stopping place as long as I wanted to stay, and it shouldn't cost me a cent.

The next day while at the dinner table there were seven or eight men there. They got to talking about a pony which was loose in the bottom. They were describing it in a peculiar way, and every fellow was describing something peculiar about it, though several of them, like myself, had never seen it.

After they had described it in nearly every way possible I said, in a spirit of fun, "And a bob-tail."

A man by the name of Cloud took exceptions to what I said. After we had finished our dinner he and some of the others went into another room, and I heard him ask who I was. They told him it was a fellow by the name of Steele, "Well, I'll Steele him when he comes out here," he said. When I walked out he commenced, and I told him I had intended no insult in the remark I had made, but if I had insulted him I was sorry for it. "You had no business putting in your jaw," "My jaw is my own, and I'll put it in when I get ready," I replied. "Shut your mouth or I'll cut your liver out!" "Cut away," I said; "you will never make me shut my mouth. Why didn't you jump on some man here who was able to fight you—you knew I was a cripple."

About this time a man by the name of Shepherd stepped out of the dining room and said to Cloud, "You just shut your mouth or I will mash it for you." That settled him; he had nothing more to say.

I had a friend by the name of Neil, who came to this State with me, who at this time was clerking for Wood & Steele of this place. I went to him and said, "Neil, have you got a pistol?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I want you to lend it to me for a few days while I am here; I am not able to help myself." "All right," he replied. He got it and loaded it up. After he got it loaded he said, "I am not going to let you have this pistol; there is something the matter." "No," said I, "there is nothing the matter." "I know better. I know you too well for that," he said, and stuck the pistol in his pocket. "Now tell me what's the trouble." I told him. He said, "Come and go with me."

We found Cloud in a saloon. Neil walked up to him and abused him and wanted to know why he had been "abusing this boy."

Cloud apologized, begged off and asked my pardon and wanted to be friends. I replied, "No, sir; you would not accept my apology, I'll not accept yours." I never saw him any more.

On September 28, 1838, I was married, in Montgomery County, to Miss Mary Ann Powell; moved to Limestone County in the fall of 1844 and have lived here since. My wife died in 1904. There are living in my family five generations extending through the male line, and my descendants number about 170, most of them living. ALFONSO STEELE,
Last Survivor of Battle of San Jacinto.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—Mr. Steele is a hale and hearty old gentleman, not looking to be over 70 years of age, and often comes to Mexia, and always climbs the steps to our office to call on the editor, who is proud of the friendship of such a grand old man.—N. P. HOUX, PUBLISHER.]

Mr Steele died at the
home of his grandson, Mr
Alvin Steele near Kass
Texas July 12, 1911, and
was buried in the
Mexia City Cemetery
beside his wife

N. P. Houx

REPORT OF GEN. SAM HOUSTON

ON
THE BATTLE OF SAN JACINTO.

(San Antonio Express.)

The following are documents of Major General Sam Houston, Commander-in-Chief of the Texas army, sent to David G. Burnett, President of the Republic of Texas. These documents give an authentic account of the battle of San Jacinto, a complete list of the heroes who fought in that engagement, and they clear up some points heretofore the object of controversy.

The Express correspondent is indebted to Mr. J. W. Winters, of Big Foot, for the papers, which follow:

Documents to His Excellency, David G. Burnet, President of the Republic of Texas:

Headquarters of the Army, San Jacinto, April 25, 1836.—Sir: I regret extremely that my situation since the battle of the 21st has been such as to prevent my rendering you my official report of the same previous to this.

I have the honor to inform you that on the evening of the 18th, after a forced march of fifty-five miles, which was effected in two days and a half, the army arrived opposite Harrisburg. That evening a courier of the enemy was taken, from whom I learned that General Santa Anna, with one division of his choice troops, had marched in the direction of Lynche's Ferry, on the San Jacinto, burning Harrisburg as he passed down. The army was ordered to be in readiness to march the next morning. The main body effected a crossing over Buffalo Bayou below Harrisburg, on the morning of the 19th, having left the baggage, the sick and a sufficient guard in the rear. We continued the march throughout the night, making but one halt in the prairie for a short time and without refreshment. At daylight we resumed the line of march, and in a short distance our scouts encountered those of the enemy, and we received the information that General Santa Anna was at New Washington and would that day take up the line of march for Anahuac, crossing at

Lynche's Ferry. The Texan army halted within half a mile of the ferry in some timber, and were engaged in slaughtering beeves, when the army of Santa Anna was discovered to be approaching in battle array, having been encamped at Kloppe's Point, eight miles below. Disposition was immediately made of our forces and preparation for his reception. He took a position with his infantry and artillery in the center, occupying an island of timber, his cavalry covering the left flank. The artillery, consisting of one double fortified medium brass twelve-pounder, then opened on our encampment. The infantry in column advanced with the design of charging our lines, but were repulsed by a discharge of grape and canister from our artillery, consisting of two six-pounders. The enemy had occupied a piece of timber within rifle shot of the left wing of our army, from which an occasional interchange of small arms took place between the troops, until the enemy withdrew to a position on the bank of the San Jacinto, about three-quarters of a mile from our encampment and commenced fortifications. A short time before sunset our mounted men, about eighty-five in number, under the special command of Colonel Sherman, marched out for the purpose of reconnoitering the enemy. While advancing they received a volley from the left of the enemy's infantry, and after a sharp re-encounter with their cavalry, in which ours acted extremely well and performed some feats of daring chivalry, they retired in good order, having had two men severely wounded and several horses killed. In the meantime the infantry, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Millard, and Colonel Burleson's regiment, with the artillery, had marched out for the purpose of covering the retreat of the cavalry if necessary. All then fell back in good order to our encampment about sunset and remained without any ostensible action until the 21st, about 8:30 o'clock, taking the first refreshment which they had enjoyed for two days. The enemy in the meantime extended the right flank of their infantry so as to occupy the extreme point of a skirt of timber on the bank of the San Jacinto, and secured their left by a fortification about five feet high, constructed of packs and baggage, leaving an opening in the center of the breastwork in which their artillery was placed, their cavalry upon their left wing.

About 9 o'clock in the morning of the 21st the enemy were reinforced by 500 choice troops under the command of General Cos, increasing their effective force to upward of 5000 men, while our aggregate force for the field numbered 788. At 3:30 o'clock in the evening I ordered the officers of the Texan army to parade their respective commands, having in the meantime ordered the bridge on the only road communicating with the

Brazos, distant eight miles from our encampment, to be destroyed, thus cutting off all possibility of escape. Our troops paraded with alacrity and spirit and were anxious for the contest. Their conspicuous disparity in numbers seemed only to increase their enthusiasm and confidence, and heighten their anxiety for the conflict. Our situation afforded me an opportunity of making the arrangements preparatory to the attack without exposing our designs to the enemy. The First regiment, commanded by Colonel Burleson, was assigned to the center. The Second regiment, under the command of Colonel Sherman, formed the left wing of the army. The artillery, under the special command of Colonel George W. Hockley, Inspector General, was placed on the right of the First regiment, and four companies of infantry, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Henry Millard, sustained the artillery upon the right. Our cavalry, sixty-one in number, commanded by Colonel Mirabeau Lamar (whose gallant and daring conduct on the previous day had attracted the admiration of his comrades and called him to that station), placed on our extreme right, completed our line. Our cavalry was first dispatched to the front of the enemy's left for the purpose of attracting their notice, while an extensive island of timber afforded us opportunity of concentrating our forces and displaying from that point, agreeably to the previous design of the troops. Every evolution was performed with alacrity, the whole advancing rapidly in line, and through an open prairie without any protection whatever for our men. The artillery advanced and took station within 200 yards of the enemy's breastwork and commenced an effective fire with grape and canister.

Colonel Sherman and his regiment having commenced the action upon our left wing, the whole line, at the center and on the right, advancing in double quick time, rung out the war cry, "Remember the Alamo!" received the enemy's fire and advanced within point blank shot before a piece was discharged from our lines. Our line advanced without a halt until they were in possession of the woods and the enemy's breastwork, the right wing of Burleson's and the left of Millard's taking possession of the breastwork—our artillery having gallantly charged up to within seventy yards of the enemy's cannon, when it was taken by our troops. The conflict lasted about eighteen minutes from the time of close action until we were in possession of the enemy's encampment, taking one piece of cannon (loaded), four stands of colors, all their camp equipage, stores and baggage. Our cavalry had charged and routed that of the enemy upon the right and given pursuit to the fugitives, which did not cease until they arrived at the bridge, which I have mentioned before. Captain Karnes—always among the foremost in danger—com-

manded the pursuit. The conflict in the breastworks lasted but a few moments; many of the troops encountered hand to hand, and not having the advantage of bayonets on our side, our riflemen used their pieces as war clubs, breaking many of them off at the breach. The rout commenced at 4:30 and the pursuit by the main army continued until twilight. A guard was then left in charge of the enemy's encampment, and our army returned with their killed and wounded. In the battle our loss was two killed and twenty wounded, six of whom mortally. The enemy's loss was 630 killed, among whom was one general, four colonels, two lieutenant colonels, five captains and twelve lieutenants. Wounded 208, of which were five colonels, three lieutenant colonels, seven captains and one cadet; prisoners, 730. President-General Santa Anna, General Cos, four colonels—aids to General Santa Anna—and the colonel of the Guereo battalion are included in the number. General Santa Anna was not taken until the 22d, General Cos on yesterday, very few having escaped. About 600 muskets, 300 sabers and 200 pistols have been collected since the action; several hundred mules and horses were taken and near \$12,000 in specie. For several days previous to the action our troops were engaged in forced marches, exposed to excessive rains, and the additional inconvenience of bad roads, illy supplied with rations and clothing, yet amid every difficulty they bore up with cheerfulness and fortitude and performed their marches with alacrity. There was no murmuring.

Previous to and during the action my staff evinced every disposition to be useful and were actively engaged in their duties. In the conflict I am assured that they demeaned themselves in such a manner as proved them worthy members of the army of San Jacinto. Col. T. J. Rusk, Secretary of War, was on the field. For weeks his services have been highly beneficial in our army. In battle he was on the left wing, where Colonel Sherman's command first encountered and drove the enemy; he bore himself gallantly and continued his efforts and activity, remaining with the pursuers until resistance ceased.

I have the honor of transmitting a list of all the officers and men who were engaged in the action, which I respectfully request may be published as an act of justice to the individuals. For the commanding general to attempt discrimination as to the conduct of those who commanded, or those who were commanded, would be impossible. Our success in the action is conclusive proof of much daring, intrepidity and courage; every officer and man proved himself worthy of the cause in which he battled, while the humanity which characterized their conduct after the victory richly entitles them to the admiration and gratitude of their general. Nor should we withhold the tribute of our grate-

ful thanks from that Being who rules the destinies of nations, and has in time of greatest need enabled us to arrest a powerful invader while devastating our country.

I have the honor to be, with high consideration,

Your obedient servant,

SAM HOUSTON,

Commander-in-Chief.

Return of killed and wounded in the actions of the 20th and 21st of April, 1836.

Major General Sam Houston, wounded severely.

FIRST REGIMENT TEXAS VOLUNTEERS.

Company A—George Waters, private, wounded slightly on the 21st.

Company B—James Counly, private, badly wounded on the 21st.

Company B—Wm. S. Walker, private, badly wounded on the 21st.

Company C—Captain Jesse Billingsley, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company C—Lemuel Blakely, private, killed on the 21st.

Company C—Logan Vandever, private, badly wounded on the 21st.

Company C—Washington Anderson, private, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company C—Calvin Page, private, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company C—Marion Walker, private, badly wounded on the 21st.

Company D—Captain Mosely Baker, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company D—C. D. Anderson, private, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company F—Leroy Wilkinson, private, slight wounded on the 21st.

Company F—James Nelson, private, wounded on the 21st.

Company F—Mitchell Putnam, private, wounded on the 21st.

Company H—A. R. Stevens, private, wounded on the 21st.

Company H—J. Tom, private, wounded on the 21st.

Company H—J. Cooper, private, killed on the 21st.

Company H—B. R. Brigham, private, killed on the 21st.

Total—Killed, 3; wounded, 16.

SECOND REGIMENT TEXAS VOLUNTEERS.

Company D—Second Lieutenant Lamb, killed on the 21st.

Company D—G. W. Robinson, private, severely wounded on the 21st.

Company D—William Winters, private, severely wounded on the 21st.

Company D—First Sergeant Albert Callatin, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company E—Washington Lewis, private, severely wounded on the 21st.

Company D—E. G. Rector, private, slightly wounded on the 21st.

+ Company F—Alphonso Steele, private, severely wounded on the 21st.

Company K—First Lieutenant J. C. Hale, killed on the 21st.

Company J—Captain Smith, slightly wounded on the 21st.

Company J—First Sergeant Thomas P. Fowl, killed on the 21st.

Total—Killed, 3; severely wounded, 5; slightly, 3; total 11.

Dr. William Motley, severely wounded on the 21st, died since.

A. R. Stevens, wounded severely on the 21st, died since.

Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Neil, of the artillery, wounded severely on the 20th.

Wm. A. Park, of the artillery, wounded slightly on the 21st.

Devereaux J. Woodlief, of the cavalry, wounded severely on the 20th.

Olwyn J. Trask, private of the cavalry, wounded severely on the 20th.

ARMY ORDER.

Headquarters San Jacinto, May 5, 1836.

Comrades: Circumstances connected with the battle of the 21st render our separation for the present unavoidable. I need not express to you the many painful sensations which that necessity inflicts upon me. I am solaced, however, by the hope that we will soon be reunited in the great cause of liberty. Brigadier General Rusk is appointed to command the army for the present. I confide in his valor, his patriotism and his wisdom. His conduct in the battle of San Jacinto was sufficient to insure your confidence and regard.

The enemy, though retreating, are still within the limits of Texas. Their situation being known to you, you cannot be taken by surprise. Discipline and subordination will render you invincible. Your valor and heroism have proven you unrivaled. Let not contempt for the enemy throw you off your guard. Vigilance is the first duty of a soldier and glory the proudest rewards of his toils.

You have patiently endured privations, hardships and difficulties. Unappalled, you have encountered odds two to one of the enemy against you and borne yourself in the onset and conflict

of battle in a manner unknown in the annals of modern warfare. While an enemy to our independence remains in Texas the work is incomplete; but when liberty is firmly established by your patience and your valor, it will be fame enough to say, "I was a member of the army of San Jacinto."

In taking leave of my brave comrades in arms, I cannot suppress the expression of that pride which I so justly feel in having had the honor to command them in person, nor will withhold the tribute of my warmest admiration and gratitude for the promptness with which my orders were executed and union maintained throughout the army. At parting my heart embraces you with gratitude and affection.

SAM HOUSTON,
Commander-in-Chief

A list of officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, engaged in the battle of San Jacinto on the 21st of April, 1836:

Major General Sam Houston, Commander-in-Chief of the forces.

STAFF.

Adjutant General—John A. Wharton.

Inspector General—George W. Hockley.

Commissary General—John Forbes.

Assistant Inspector General—William G. Cooke.

Aide-de-Camps—A. Horton, Wm. H. Patton, James Collinsworth.

Volunteer Aides—James H. Perry, R. Eden Handy, R. M. Cleman.

Secretary of War—Hon. Thomas J. Rusk.

William Motley, M. D.

MEDICAL STAFF.

Alexander Ewing—Surgeon, First Regiment Artillery, Acting Surgeon General.

Davidson—Surgeon, First Regiment Volunteers.

Fitzhugh—Assistant Surgeon, First Regiment Volunteers.

A. Jones—Surgeon, Second Regiment Volunteers.

Booker—Assistant Surgeon, Second Regiment Volunteers.

Labadie—Assistant Surgeon, Second Regiment Volunteers.

ARTILLERY CORPS.

Officers.

Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Neil, wounded on the 20th.

Captain, J. N. Moreland.

First Lieut., W. Stilwell.

Privates.

T. O. Harris

Joseph White

Richardson Scurry, First Sergt.

N. B. Green

John M. Wade	John Ferrill
Hugh M. Swift	Joseph Floyd
Wm. A. Park, wounded on 21st	Alfred Benton
Thomas Green	D. T. Dunham
Clark M. Harmon	Thos. Plaster, Second Sergt.
T. J. Robinson	Willis Collins,
M. Baxter	T. C. Edwards
Benj. McCullough	S. B. Bardwell

Assisted by the following regulars from the companies of Captains Teal and Turner:

Campbell Millerman, Gainer and Cumberland, of Teal's Company.

Ellis, Benson, Clayton, Merwin and Legg, of Turner's Company.

CAVALRY CORPS.

Officers.

Mirabeau B. Lamar, Commander.	
Henry Carnes, Captain	J. R. Cook, First Lieutenant.

Privates.

W. Segretts	Benajmin F. Smith
A. Allsbury	W. H. Smith, Captain
S. C. Tunnage	Wm. Harness, Second Lieut.
D. W. Reaves	Thomas Robbins
E. R. Rainwater	Elisha Clapp
J. D. Elliot	R. Henderson
J. P. Davis	George Johnson
J. Neil	J. W. Williamson
N. Nixon	Wilson C. Brown
G. Deaderick	J. Thompson
J. Nash	John Robbins
Isaac W. Benton	Wm. F. Young
Jacob Duncan	James Douthall
J. W. Hill	John Carpenter
P. Allsbury	Wm. Taylor
D. McKay	Anthony Foster
W. J. C. Pierce	Z. Y. Beauford
W. King	Spencer Townsend
Thomas Blackwell	James Shaw
— Goodwin	Wm. D. Redd
J. Coke	— Clopper
W. B. Sweeney	P. H. Bell
Lem Gustine, M. D.	J. W. Robinson

REGULARS.

Lieutenant Colonel Henry Millard, Commanding.
Captain John M. Allen, Acting Major.

COMPANY A.

Officers.

Andrew Briscoe, Captain	Chas. Ford, Fourth Sergt.
Martin K. Snell, First Lieut.	— Richardson, First Corporal
Robt. McCloskey, Second Lieut.	Harry C. Craig, Second Corp'l
Lyman F. Rounds, First Sergt.	— Bear, Third Corporal
Davis S. Nelson, Second Sergt.	— Flores, Musician
Daniel O. Driscoll, Third Sergt.	

Privates.

Bruff	Marsh
Bebee	Morton,
Benton	O'Neill
H. P. Brewster	Pierce
Cassady	Patton
Dutcher	Rheinhardt
Darri	Kainer
Elliott	Richardson
Flynn.	Smith, first
Farley	Smith, second
Grieves	Sullivan
Warner	Saunders,
Henderson	Swain
Lang	Tindall, first
Larbartare	Taylor
Linski	Van Winkle
Mason	Wilkinson
Montgomery	Webb

VOUNTEERS.

COMPANY B.

Officers.

A. Turner, Captain.	— Swearinger, Second Sergt.
W. Millen, First Lieut.	Robert Moore, Corporal
W. W. Summers, Second Lieut.	Thomas Wilson, Corporal
Charles Stewart, First Sergt.	M. Snyder, Corporal

Privates.

Bernard	Smith, second
Browning	Scheston
Bissett	Christie

Bellen
Colton
Callahan
Harper
Hogan
Harvey
Johnson
Kneeland
Ludus
Nirlas
Pascal
Phillips
Smith, first

Clarkson
Dalrymple
Eldridge
Edson
Link,
Minnett
Mordorff
Massie
Moore, second
Sigman
Tyler
Woods
Wardryski

VOUNTEERS.

COMPANY B.

Officers.

A. Roman, Captain	S. L. Wheeler, Sergeant
Nicholas Dawson, Second Lieut.	A. Taylor, Corporal
James Wharton, Sergeant.	J. S. Egbert, Corporal
A. Mitchell, Sergeant	W. Moore, Corporal

Privates.

Angell	Edw. Lewis
G. Brown	J. W. B. McFarline
Joseph Barstow	A. McStea
J. B. Bradley	H. Millar
B. Coles	W. G. Newman
J. S. Conn	W. Richardson
J. H. T. Dixon	D. Tindale
William Dunbar	J. Vinaler
H. Homan	C. W. Waldrom
J. M. Jett	F. F. Williams
Stev. Jett	Jas. Wilder
A. S. Jordan	W. S. Walker
S. W. Lamar	James Ownby

COMPANY I.

Officers.

W. S. Fisher, Captain	— Jones, Sergeant
R. W. Carter, Second Lieut.	

Privates.

George W. Leek	
N. Rudders	Ch. Stebbins

J. W. Shroud
James Sovereign
W. Sargent
R. J. L. Reel
Rufus Wright
James McAlister
B. F. Starkley
— Day
John Morgan
— Tewister
— Slack
R. Banks
Jack Maybeen
— Graves
B. F. Fro
E. G. Mayrie
— Neil
J. M. Shreve
W. Pace

R. Crittenden
Adam Mosier
J. S. Patterson
Joseph Douane
Geo. W. Mason
Thomas Pratt
E. Knoland
A. H. Miles
— Lewellin
Joseph Josylyn
W. S. Arnot
M. W. Brigham
P. Burk
H. Bond
George Fennell
W. Gill
Jo Gillespie
A. J. Harris
D. James

STAFF OF THE COMMAND.

Nicholas Lynch, Adjutant	John Smith, Sergeant Major
W. M. Carper, Sergeant	Pinkney Caldwell, Quartermaster
FIRST REGIMENT TEXAS VOLUNTEERS.	
Edward Burleson, Colonel	James W. Tinsley, Adjutant
Alex Somerville, Lieut. Colonel	— Cleveland, Sergeant Major

COMPANY A.

Officers.

William Wood, Captain	Jas. A. Sylvester, Second Sergt.
S. B. Raymond, Second Lieut.	O. T. Brown, Third Sergeant
J. C. Allison, First Sergeant	Nathaniel Peck, Fourth Sergt.

Privates.

Irwin Armstrong	Wm. C. Hays
William H. Berryhill	Thomas A. Haskin
Uriah Blue	J. D. Loderback
Seymour Bottsford	Edward Miles
Luke W. Bust	Benj. Osborne
James Cunbo	James R. Pinchback
Elijah V. Dale	Joseph Rhodes
Abner C. Davis	John W. Rial
Jacob Eiler	Ralph E. Sevey
Simon P. Ford	John Viven
— Garner	George Waters

Giles A. Giddings
James Greenwood
Wm. Griffin

Jas. Welsh
Ezra Westgate
Walter Winn

COMPANY C.

Officers.

Jesse Billingsley, Captain	Russell B. Craft, First Sergeant
Micah Andrews, Lieutenant	Wm. H. Magill, Second Sergeant
James A. Craft, Second Lieut.	Campbell Taylor, Third Sergeant

Privates.

L. S. Cunningham	Sam McClelland
John Herron	Lewis Goodwin
Preston	Joseph Garwood
Conley	Willis Avery
Jackson	Jesse Halderman
Berry	Charles Williams
Jefferson	♦ Aaron Burlerson
Barton	Calvin Gage
Demry	Martin Walker
Pace	Gernett E. Boon
Lemuel Blakely	Robert M. Craven
George Self	Walker Wilson
Thomas Davy	Prior Holder
Jacob Standiford	Thomas Mays
Wayne Barton	A. M. Highsmith
Sampson Connell	James Curtis
Logan Vandever	Thomas M. Dennis
Washington Anderson	James R. Pace
William Standerford	John Hobson
William Simmons	V. M. Bain
George Green	Robert Hood
George P. Erath	Dugal McLean
John W. Bunton	Thomas A. Graves
Wm. Criswell	

COMPANY D.

Officers.

Mosely Baker, Captain	Joseph Baker, First Sergeant
J. P. Borden, First Lieutenant	E. C. Pettus, Second Sergeant
John Pettus, Second Lieutenant	James Friel, Corporal
M. A. Bryan, Third Sergeant	J. L. Hill, Third Corporal

Privates.

O. D. Anderson	J. S. Meniffee
J. B. Alexander	Paul Scarbrough

John Bearhorn
T. H. Bell
S. R. Davis
J. R. Foster
A. Greenlaw
—— Bostick
P. P. Borden
J. Carter
Samuel Fowler
Hugh Frazier
William Isbell
R. Kleberg
Mat Kuykendall
Robert Moore
Joseph McCrabb
Louis Rorder
V. W. Swearingen
Joseph Vermilion
I. E. Watkins
A. W. Wolsey
M. R. Williams
Ellison York
Patrick Usher

John Flick
J. H. Money
—— Weppler
John Marshall
William Bernbece
—— Millett
Phillip Stroth
Andreas Voyel
Nicholas Peck
William Hawkins
Joseph Duncan
George Sutherland
Thomas Gay
Joseph Miller
G. W. Gardner
William Mock
S. H. Isbell
McHenry Winburn
W. R. Jackson
D. D. D. Baker
James Tarleton
Allen Ingraham

Officers belonging to the regular service.

COMPANY K.

Officers.

R. J. Calder, Captain
J. Sharper, First Lieutenant

M. A. Bingham, First Sergeant

Privates.

B. Brigham
J. Conner
F. S. Cooke
S. Conner
George J. Johnson
Granville Mills
Elias Baker
H. Gibbins
M. Fowler
H. Fields
B. C. Frazier
J. Green
W. C. Hogg
J. Hall
E. B. Halstead

C. Malone
J. Plunkett
W. P. Reese
C. R. Reese
J. A. Spicer
H. Stonfer
J. Threadgill
W. P. Scott
R. Crawford
S. B. Mitchell
B. F. Fitch
W. W. Gant
J. S. Edgar
J. Smith
T. D. Owen

J. W. Hassel
W. Lambert
B. Mims
W. Muir
P. D. McNeil

W. Hale
A. G. Butts
D. Dederick
C. Forrister
W. K. Denham

COMPANY F.

Officers.

William J. E. Heard, Captain Wilson Lightfoot, Second Sergt.
Wm. Eastland, First Lieutenant Alfred Kelso, First Corporal
Eli Mercer, First Sergeant Elijah Mercer, Second Corporal

Privates.

Robert McLaughlin
Lerod Wilkinson
Wm. Lightfoot
Daniel Miller
Jesse Robinson
Josiah Hagans
John McCrab
Maxwell Steel
John Bigley
Hugh McKenzie
Joseph Elinger
John Halliet
J. Robinson
D. Dunham
William Passe
James S. Lester
Phillila Brading
Christian Winner
James Nelson

John Tumlinson
Francis Brockfield
Charles M. Henry
James Byrd
Nathaniel Reid
Andrew Sennatt
P. B. O'Connor
Thomas Ryans
John Lewis
James Highland
Leander Beeson
S. T. Foley
Allen Jones
Thomas Adams
Mitchell Putnam
T. N. Hardeman
Charles Thompson
Wm. Waters

COMPANY H.

Officers.

William W. Hill, Captain (sick), Commanded by R. Stevenson.
H. H. Swisher, First Lieutenant A. R. Stevens, Second Sergeant
C. Raney, First Sergeant Wm. H. Miller, Fourth Sergeant

Privates.

E. Whiteside
J. S. Stump
J. M. Swisher
Moses Davis
John Lyford
John Tom

B. Doolittle
John Graham
James M. Hill
J. Ingraham
F. K. Henderson
Uriah Saunders

Nicholas Crunk
Lewis Clemins
Wm. Hawkins
J. W. Cannon
Jacob Groce
F. B. Gentry
J. G. Wilkinson
A. Dillard
P. Bowen
James Farmer
A. Lesassien
W. R. Dallis
M. B. Gray
James Gray

John Craddick
John Gafford
N. Mitchell
Davin Korneky
George Petty
James Everett
Prosper Hope
J. Powell
Matthew Dunn
J. D. Jennings
John C. Hunt
J. Lawrence
A. Carruthers
Daniel McKay

SECOND REGIMENT TEXAS VOLUNTEERS.

Sidney Sherman, Colonel	Edward B. Wood, Adjutant
Jos L. Bennett, Lieut. Colonel	Bennett McNeelly, Sergt. Major
Lysender Wells, Major	

FIRST COMPANY.

Officers.

Hayden Arnold, Captain	Isaac Edwards, Second Lieut.
R. W. Smith, First Lieutenant.	

Privates.

Sam Dieper	William T. Sadler
Peter W. Homer	James Mitchell
P. W. Kincannon	James E. Box
Daniel Doubt	Sam Phillips
John Moss	John P. Trenroy
D. E. Hamilton	Levy Perch
David Rusk	Crawford Grigsby
W. F. Williams	John McCoy
J. W. McHorse	Dickinson Parker
H. Malena Alexin	Jesse Walling
John Marvey	J. W. Carpenter
M. G. Whitaker	John Box
John Yancey	Thomas D. Brooks
S. Yarborough	W. E. Hallinask
Thomas G. Box	S. F. Spanks
Nelson	Howard Bailey
G. R. Mercer	H. M. Brewer
William Nabors	Stephen McLin

SECOND COMPANY.

Officers.

William Ware, Captain	Albert Gallitin, First Sergeant
Jacob S. Collard, First Lieut.	Wm. C. Winters, Second Sergt.
George A. Lamb, Second Lieut.	

Privates.

J. F. Winters	William Cartwright
J. W. Winters	John Sadler
C. Edinburg	James Wilson
Lewis Cox	James Derritt
G. W. Robinson	Matthew Mass
G. W. Lawrence	Jesse Thompson

THIRD COMPANY.

Officers.

William Logan, Captain	B. J. Harper, Second Lieut.
Franklin Harden, First Lieut.	E. F. Branch, First Sergeant

Privates.

John Bidwell	E. M. Tanner
J. M. Maxwell	H. R. Williams
M. Charencan	Michael Poveto
E. Bulliner	Lefray Gedrie
P. Bulliner	John Farewell
John Sleighton	C. W. Thompson
Patrick Carnel	Cornelius D. Vois
Wm. M. Smith	M. J. Brakey
David Choat	Thomas Belknap
David Cole	William Duffie
Q. Dykes	Joseph Ellender
David McFadden	William Smith
Thomas Orr	William Robertson
Luke Bryan	W. A. Smith
William Kibbe	James Call

FOURTH COMPANY.

Officers.

W. H. Patton, Captain. (Before Entered as Aid to Gen. Houston.)	
David Murphy, First Lieut.	Pendleton Rector, Second Sergt.
Peter Harper, Second Lieut.	W. A. Breedlove, Third Sergt.
John Smith, First Sergt.	G. L. Bledsoe, First Corporal

Privates.

James Bradley	Thomas Leveney
---------------	----------------

J. C. Boyd
Robert Barr
A. J. Beard
Alex Bailey
J. J. Chiles
Halden Denmon
Edward Daist
R. B. Daist
J. K. Davis
E. Gallagher
James Hall
J. M. McCormick
James Haye,
Charles Hick
A. D. Kenyon
G. W. Lewis
J. Pickering
St Clair Patton
Claiborn Rector
Prinear Ripley

J. B. Taylor
L. Willoughby
G. Wright
M. B. Atkinson
S. Phillips
Thomas McCall
J. A. Barkley
Hogan Curtis
Francis Waincot
J. B. Grice
Nat Higer
B. F. Cage
James Harris
Wm. Brennan
Wm. H. Jack
Doctor Bailey
Thomas F. Coney
A. Lewis
W. P. Lane
E. G. Rector

FIFTH COMPANY.

Officers.

Thomas P. McIntyre, Captain	Robert D. Tyler, First Sergeant
John P. Gill, First Lieutenant	John Wilkinson, Second Sergt.
Bazil G. Glans, Second Lieut.	E. G. Coffman, First Corporal

Privates.

William Boyle	Thomas Hopkins
Benjamin Bancroft	Jack Lowrie
George Barker	Cyrus Cepton
William Bennett	Ambrose Meyer
John Clark	Moses Allison
J. B. Colian†	Placido McCurdy
John Chevis, first	David Oden
Chevis, second	G. W. Penticost
Thomas Cox	Sam Sharp
J. Campbell	S. W. Peebles
— Cooper	Isaac Jacques
T. Davis	Isaac Maiden
Oscar Farish	F. Wilkinson

SIXTH COMPANY.

Officers.

James Galeney, Captain	A. L. Harrison, Second Lieut.
William Finch, First Lieut.	R. T. Choderick, First Sergeant.

Privates.

John Sayres
F. B. Lassiter
M. K. Goheen
T. H. Webb
John Peterson
J. Montgomery
T. F. Johnson
Hez Harris
W. F. Ferrill
A. Montgomery
A. Lolison
E. McMillan
S. Daling
J. W. Scoling

J. Richardson
— O'Banion
Willis L. Ellis
James Walker
Alphonso Steele
Benjamin Johnson
F. M. Woodward
William Peterson
J. C. White
Robert Henry
Elijah Votan
G. Crosby
Joel Dedrick
L. Raney

SEVENTH COMPANY.

Officers.

B. Bryant, Captain
John C. Hale, First Lieutenant

A. S. Lewis, Second Lieutenant

Privates.

William Earle
J. S. P. Irvén
Sim Roberts
Joseph P. Parks
C. Rockwell
R. B. Russell
L. H. White
A. McKenzie
A. Kobble

Jos. F. Gilbert
D. Roberts
Wm. B. Scates
J. R. Johnson
William Pate
B. Lindsay
James Clark
Robert Love

EIGHTH COMPANY.

Officers.

William Kimbo, Captain
James Rowe, First Lieutenant
John Harman, First Sergeant

William Fisher, Second Sergeant
Henry Reed, Third Sergeant

Privates.

Thomas Maxwell
A. G. McGowan
J. W. Proctor
Benjamin Thomas
D. Watson
D. Brown

D. Love
D. H. McGary
Lewis Wilworth
R. Stevenson
G. W. Jones
W. B. Bennett

William Bateman
J. A. Caffin
H. Corsine
Joel Crane
W. H. Davis
H. Holeman
H. Hill
G. D. Hancock
O. E. LeGrand

B. Green
J. Kent
—— Caddell
R. Hotchkiss
Thos. M. Hughes
A. Buffington
James Burch
R. Burch
A. E. Manuel

NINTH COMPANY.

Officers.

Juan N. Seguin, Captain	Nep Flores, First Corporal
Manuel Flores, First Sergeant	Ambro Rodrige, Second Corporal
Antonio Menchasen, Sec'd Sergt.	





From Texas Magazine for September

ALFONSO STEELE

The Last Roll Call

BY JOHN P. SJOLANDER

See you that luminant host in the night—
The golry that shines from their love-lit eyes,
Shattering darkness, and scattering light,
Filling the earth with it up to the skies?
See their bivouac fire how it burns unspent,
With a steady flame of a rosy hue,
Shining up to the stars in their lofty tent,
Wide and encircling and heavenly blue?

Do you see how they rest 'neath their special star
That blazes alive on their banner unfurled?
Its fame has grown great, and its fame has gone far,
For the way it has shown to a wondering world
Out of the shadow it led to the light,
And in light it shall stand as it ever has stood,
A symbol of victory favoring right,
A dare to the world to be great—to be good.

And that picture—you see it? Where sleeps the foe
Never more to awake from the wounds it has had;
And on some there is written the word—"Alamo,"
And on some there is written the name—"Goliad."
And see how the living heroes try
To share with the dead the undying bays,
For they know that no foe is so sure to die
As the foe that the patriot-martyr slays.

Do you hear how the south wind drifts in from the sea,
With a song half-expectant, half-hushed, as it comes?
How that luminant host for a morning to be
In a dream tune their bugles, their fifes, and their drums?
And the sentinels watching and waiting about,
How they lovingly call to the souls in flight
Out of the shadow of death—out, out—
Into life unending and fadeless light.

Happy, Comfortable Evenings Spent at Home

What can you imagine that will make home more pleasant and enjoyable than an even, warm temperature. In offering you

Cole's Original Air-Tight Wood Heater

we do so knowing it will give you perfect satisfaction. Read the following guarantee made by the manufacturer of this remarkable stove:

We guarantee every Cole's Air-Tight Wood Stove bearing our name to remain air-tight as long as used.

We guarantee that it will hold fire over night with dry wood, not be removed oftener than four times each winter.

We guarantee each stove to be free from imperfect material and workmanship.

COLE MANUFACTURING CO. (Not Inc.)

Avoid mistakes—Before you buy allow us to show you the patented features on Cole's Original Air-Tight which make it the most satisfactory of all heaters.

Burns wood, chips, cobs and rubbish.

See Our Complete
Assortment of
Heaters—
Prices \$3.00 and
Up. 200F-6

V. Wolverton Co.
MEXIA, TEXAS.

The Above Pic
Shows C
Demo Top Air-T
—Handsome
Dur

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

But past the sentinel watchers flits
A spirit unseen, and silently comes
Up to the bivouac fire and sits
And smiles at the dreamy fifes and drums,
And hears how the rosy dawn will be filled
With the sweetest song they have ever done
Since the morn of the day when their music thrilled
His heart and Texas her freedom won.

There is gold in the east when the world awakes,
And a song 'mong the stars as they go to rest.
But hear you the sound that the bugle makes?
And see you the glorious host address?
Their youth is as bright as the morning gold,
And their hearts are as true as the star song sung;
For only the deedless grow broken and old,
While the victors ever stay strong and young.

And they fall into rank in the morning light—
The rank that has always been lacking one.
But now, and you look both left and right,
The rank is complete, and is lacking none.
And the roll is called, and the answers peal
Like to chimes of bells out of temples near;
Then the call comes tender—"Alfonso Steele!"
And a shout goes up when a voice cries—"Here!"

In the Texas morn see that glorious host!
It has come at last—the long jubilee.
The waiting, is over, the rolls are closed,
And their glory is fixed for all time to be.
Full mast raise the flag with the single star,
And join in the joy that our heroes feel.
Let our farewell be as their greetings are—
Three cheers for them and—Alfonso Steele.

WHAT IS CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

languid, stretchy feeling, achey sensations in the
 tion, bad breath, disordered stomach, constipated
 "no account," blue and discouraged, LOOK OUT FOR

CHILLS

the Symptoms and If You Do Not Do Something
 You Will Surely Have the Disease.

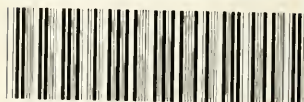
EDDINE

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 646 948 6

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 646 948 6

